

# House-Cleaning Promised for Tigers to Cost \$50,000--Groom Needs Exercise

## FRANK NAVIN TO SPEND \$50,000 IN REPAIRING TIGERS

Declines to Say Who Will Manage Team in Nineteen Thirteen.

## WANTS DETROIT TO BE CONTENDER

Pitchers, Infielders, and Catchers Required To Make Perfect Baseball Machinery.

### Probable Line-up.

WASHINGTON.	CLEVELAND.
Moeller, rf.	Ryan, lf.
Foster, 3b.	Olson, ss.
Milan, cf.	Jackson, rf.
Gandil, 1b.	Lajoie, 2b.
Morgan, 2b.	Griggs, 1b.
Walker, lf.	Birmingham, cf.
McBride, ss.	Turner, 3b.
Henry, c.	O'Neill, c.
Williams, c.	Easterly, c.
Hughes, p.	Steen, p.
Engel, p.	Gregg, p.

### By "SENATOR."

Frank Navin, president of the Detroit Tigers, is going to spend \$50,000 building up his team in order to have it a pennant contender in 1913. He confesses it, admits it before a waiting world. He declines to say, however, that Bill Donovan and not Hughie Jennings will have charge of the Tigers next season, but says that Detroit will be in the race from start to finish, if money will do the deed.

"The situation regarding Manager Jennings," says Navin, "has not changed since last season. I do not hold him responsible for the poor showing of the club this year. In my opinion he is a capable manager."

However, the Tigers are in for a thorough housecleaning during the coming winter. The work of the team this year has been most disappointing and Detroit refuses to endure a loser. Six or seven men are due to change their scenes of athletic endeavor when 1913 rolls around.

### Need Everything.

"We need pitchers, infielders, and outfielders," says Navin. "It is a difficult task to get the right men, and it will probably take us some time, but the club will make every effort to get the right men. We count on spending \$50,000 or \$60,000 for new players, and hope by so doing to make Detroit a contender next season."

It is expected that Del Gainer will never again appear in a Tiger uniform. His injured wrist is bothering him, and he plans to take the bone scraped in an effort to get back into condition. However, neither Navin nor Jennings expects to have him in the lineup again, and it would not be surprising to have the crack first baseman retire from baseball altogether.

Meanwhile, George Moriarty will hold down the first corner, proving a capable successor to Gainer. However, Moriarty has played his last season in Detroit, according to report, and will be supplanted in 1913 by a better hitter. The Tigers next year will be a wholly new ball club, with some chance of staying in the first division from start to finish.

The poor showing of Sir Robert Groom yesterday against the Napslanders is credited to his lack of hard work during the last week. Manager Griffith is worrying not at all over Groom's condition, and says that he will be back there winning games in a few days.

"Groom's injury kept him from working out," said Griffith, "and that's why he didn't have anything yesterday when he started that game."

"But the showing made by Cashion more than pays up for Groom's fall from grace. Cashion never looked better in his life than he did yesterday when he got down to work. He could easily have gone through the game, but we needed Schaefer to make a possible hit with the bases filled. That's the only reason Cashion was taken out. Cleveland couldn't do a thing with him. Cashion is going to be another Walter Johnson. The boy works hard to overcome his weaknesses and some day, and that day will be the day when he will be in there taking his turn on the mound and winning a majority of his games."

### Street Is Doomed.

From all accounts, C. Verbose Street is doomed to an early fall to the minors, having fallen wholly into the hands of the New York Highlanders. The former veteran backstop of the Nationals, suffered from inclement weather this spring, and never got really started. When the warm weather set in he proved a very weak sister to take Ed Sweeney's place, and Harry Wolpert is looking around for a place to send him.

Howard Shanks will be out of the game for a few days as the result of being hit in the elbow by one of Forsythe's fast ones yesterday. The Youngstown flyer is grieved to think he must sit on the bench, but he can't throw now, and Griffith will not hear of his return to the game until he is ready to do his best work. Meanwhile, "Tillie" Walker will perform in the garden.

"Daredevil" Dan Moeller is suffering no pain from his injured shoulder, and the Rochester rambler is playing his usual fast game in the field and at the bat.

### Senatorial Snapshots

The Climbers never quit, boys; that's the answer.

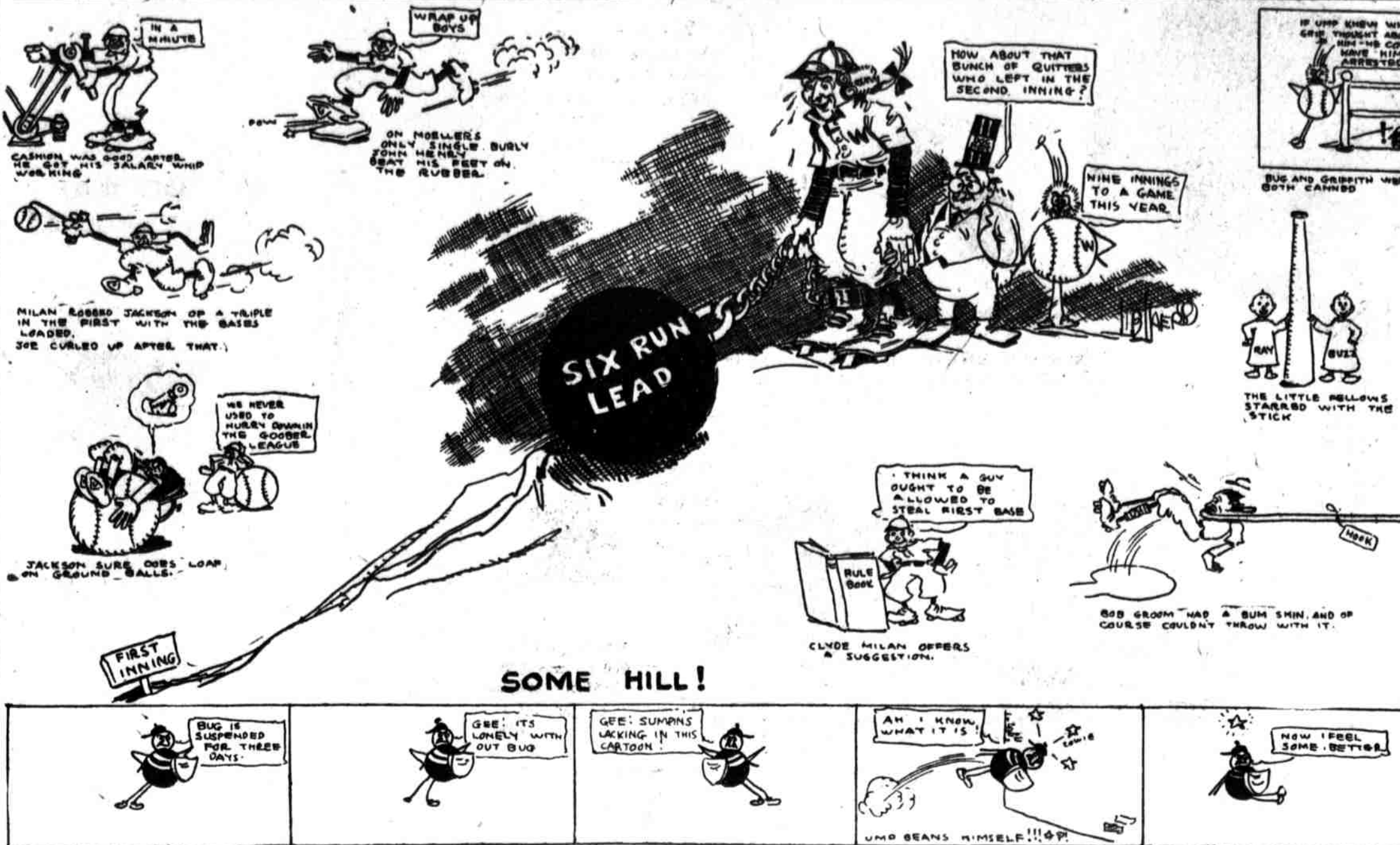
Clark Griffith was banished from the bench by O'Loughlin, but his head appeared in the alley immediately.

George McBride twice showed at the plate in pinches and delivered each time. No flies on the captain.

"Cotton-top" Turner failed to hit safely, but he certainly gave the outfielders some great runs for his holts.

Shanks is certain to be missed from the melee for a few days, as the boy's feinting is quite the best seen in that field this year.

## No Matter How Strong Their Rivals' Start, Those Nervy Climbers Never Lose Heart



## LUNATIC'S SHRIEKS CAUSE OF MARQUARD'S FALL IN CHICAGO

## "Rube's" Record Broken By Weird Noise Made By Insane Woman.

"Rube" Marquard's record has been made. It is nineteen victories without a single defeat. In Chicago the great run of victories made by this sensational southpaw was brought to an end when McGraw sent him in against Jim Lavender, the Cub recruit. Marquard was knocked out of the box in the sixth inning, and the handicap which Terau took up was too great a one for him to save Marquard's record.

Marquard's record is a new one for modern baseball. Had he been able to win yesterday he would have set one for all time, but just as there always is when a ball player goes down to defeat there was a jinx on hand which Marquard couldn't conquer. And what do you think this jinx was? An insane woman had escaped from the detention house and climbed a tree outside the ball park. From her aerial perch she yelled and screamed at New York's pride till he was completely beaten.

"That poor woman's shrieks affected me more than all the yelling inside the park," Marquard said after he had taken his place on the bench.

## English Cricketers Win From Africans

LONDON, July 11.—Three important cricket matches were decided yesterday. England defeated the South Africans in easy fashion by 174 runs. The Australians won from a weak team representing Scotland, by a margin of 256 runs and in the great annual intervarsity match Cambridge defeated Oxford by three wickets.

## Baseball Standings

AMERICAN LEAGUE				
Standing of the Clubs.				
Club	Won.	Lost.	Pct.	Today.
Boston	53	25	.679	484
Washington	48	31	.608	412
Chicago	43	32	.573	379
Philadelphia	42	33	.560	366
Cleveland	39	39	.500	306
Detroit	39	39	.500	296
St. Louis	31	43	.420	293
New York	19	52	.268	278

**Games Today.**  
Cleveland at Washington.  
Chicago at Philadelphia.  
Detroit at St. Louis.

**Yesterday's Results.**  
Washington, 5; Cleveland, 7.  
St. Louis, 9; Boston, 2.  
Detroit, 11; New York, 3.  
Chicago, 4; Philadelphia, 2.

NATIONAL LEAGUE				
Standing of the Clubs.				
Club	Won.	Lost.	Pct.	Today.
New York	57	15	.791	725
Chicago	42	28	.600	603
Pittsburgh	42	28	.597	583
Cincinnati	39	35	.527	529
Philadelphia	31	47	.400	444
St. Louis	30	48	.385	392
Brooklyn	27	44	.385	359
Boston	22	54	.290	256

**Games Today.**  
Philadelphia at Pittsburgh.  
New York at Chicago.  
Boston at St. Louis.

**Yesterday's Results.**  
Boston, 10; St. Louis, 11 (called).  
Philadelphia-Pittsburgh (rain).  
Brooklyn-Cincinnati (rain).  
Chicago, 3; New York, 6.

## Da Basaball Gam'

By Tony Callio

Da Washeenton Times newspaper' edior sand for me; he say, "Tony, how you lik' to write da basaball news for deesa pape'? We need good Eetalian man to write about da basaball gam'." I say, "Thanka you, chief; I tak' da job." I close da barber shop—tak' da rest—giv' da Greek chance to mak' da mon'. Dr. Vermicelli tak' me to da gam' een hees car. Beega buncha peop' wait on da line to buy da tick' for da gam'. Wan fresh Irisha cop say, "Hello, Tony, whatta you know about da basaball gam'? Back to da barber shop." I giv' heem da high sign of disgust. I throw out da chest an' walk een da passa gate weeth da beeg newspape' peop'. W'en I get een side da fence I throw da kees to da policeamon. I meet Clarka Da Griff, da great basaball man. He say, "Welcome to Florida av', Tony. We mak' eet ten straight today; we trimma da Naps." Griff shaka mia han' lik' da besta frand. Griff say, "Tony, I teenk I use t'ree pitch today—Bob Groom, J. Carl Cash', an' Jimma Vaughn. I gotta do deesa theeng to please da fans." Griff say, "Tony, mia boy, tak' eet from da Old Fox; da Naps no getta da smell."

## NATIONALS MADE OF STUFF TO WIN UPHILL BALL GAMES

## Spirits Leave Fans As Napslanders Roll Up Six Runs in First Inning.

By "SENATOR."

When you're made of the right stuff, handicaps mean nothing. The Napslanders made six runs in the first inning and one in the second, yesterday, but the Climbers gobbled the honors, 5 to 7, in one of the prettiest uphill struggles ever witnessed anywhere in any league at any time. It was simply a proof of the stuff in the youngsters working for Griff.

The big fat man in the upper tier with the ice cream uniform was very much down in the mouth when he watched the opening inning roll its weary length across the score card. He quit cold, wouldn't give the Climbers a chance, not a look-in. But he was too quick with his conclusion.

And when it came to the ninth frame, with the tally tied, this fat man was red and perspiring and exuberant and breathless and excited, and a whole lot more things like that. He gave a funny little cough when McBride rolled to Olson. While Henry was busily getting in a hole, Mr. Fat Man howled for action, action, and more action. It came in the shape of a solid thwack to center.

"Go to it, Jim, go to it!" he roared. Jim did go to it. He poled a fly out toward that collection of eye-maddenng signs surrounding the puny scoreboard. Joe Jackson club-footed it after the far-descending pill, and so did the other Joe—Birmingham—who is a regular outfielder. Birmingham wouldn't have dropped it, but the slugger in right is only a fair sardener, and he allowed the ball to fall to the soft greenward, and Henry slid into third like the Congressional Limited into the P. R. R. station on a wintry night, surrounded by a cloud of steam.

Mr. Fat Man was plainly suffering from an apoplectic stroke right about here. His face was purple. His breath came in short gasps. Dan Moeller, cool as a berg in the Polar seas, posed at the disc. Then he made a beautiful swing at the ball.

Away it went toward second base. Larry Lajoie made a heartrending effort to stab it on its course toward the garden, but failed. Henry streaked it over the pan amid a din that might have been heard down on the water front, and Mr. Fat Man rolled over in his seat, utterly unable to make a sound. He had read about the doggedness of the Climbers, but that was the first exhibition he had seen of it. Baskette looked like a regular pitcher when the game started. He was a pinch cushion at the end, singles sticking out all over him. He was uncertain in his delivery, hitting three men. Indeed, he chased Shanks from the battle by slapping him in the elbow, which is a funny place to hit a man. The Climbers had no fear of him, and proved it.

### THE BOX SCORE.

WASHINGTON.		CLEVELAND.	
Moeller, rf.	4-12-0	Ryan, lf.	2-1-0
Foster, 3b.	4-12-0	Olson, ss.	2-0-0
Milan, cf.	3-2-0	Jackson, rf.	5-1-0
Gandil, 1b.	3-2-0	Lajoie, 2b.	4-0-0
Morgan, 2b.	4-12-0	Griggs, 1b.	2-1-0
Shanks, lf.	1-0-0	Easterly, c.	2-2-1
McBride, ss.	2-1-0	Birmingham, cf.	2-1-0
Walker, lf.	2-1-0	Turner, 3b.	2-1-0
Henry, c.	4-2-0	O'Neill, c.	2-1-0
Groom, p.	6-0-0	Cashion, p.	2-0-0
Schaefer, p.	1-0-0	Baskette, c.	2-1-0
Totals... 35-12-12		Totals... 32-25-6	

Washington won the seventh inning. Winning run scored with one out in the ninth inning.

Runs—Foster, 2; Milan, Gandil, 3; Morgan, 2; Henry, Ryan, Jackson, Lajoie, Griggs, Easterly, 2; Turner, left on bases—Washington, 11; Cleveland, 1. First base on balls—OF Groom, 1; OF Cashion, 5; against Cashion, 2; against Vaughn, 1; His made. OF Groom, 5; off Cashion, 2. Struck out—by Cashion, 2; by Vaughn, 2. Sacrifice—McBride, 1; Morgan, 1; Jackson, 1; Birmingham, 1; Olson, 1. Double plays—Foster to Gandil, Milan to Foster, 4th; McBride to Morgan, 3rd; McBride to Jackson, 3rd. Errors—Cashion (1), Baskette (1), and O'Loughlin. Time of game—2 hours and 40 minutes.

## Faces Become Purple During Critical Moments in Ninth Session.

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## CICOTTE GOES TO WHITE SOX FROM M'ALEER'S TEAM

## "Knuckle Ball" Slabman May Face the Mackmen for Callahan Today.

PHILADELPHIA, July 11.—Eddie Cicotte, the "knuckle ball" thrower, who for years has been with the Boston Red Sox, has changed the color of his covey and is now with the White Sox here. He may face the Athletics today or tomorrow. It was reported that he would not join Callahan's team, and his arrival here last night was pleasing to the manager of the Windy City tribe.

"Jim" Scott is out of the game with rheumatism. "Lefty" Moegridge, the sensational young southpaw, is in Chicago suffering from malaria and is not expected to join the team for a week or so. Lange has a sore arm, and Walsh is overworked. Bens and Peters are the only twirlers in shape.

### Among the Minors.

**American Association.**  
First game—Kansas City, 4; Indianapolis, 1. Second game—Indianapolis, 5; Kansas City, 6.  
First game—Louisville, 7; Milwaukee, 0. Second game—Milwaukee, 7; Louisville, 2.  
Columbus, 3; St. Paul, 2.  
Columbus, 3; Minneapolis, 1.

**International League.**  
First game—Providence, 7; Baltimore, 2. Second game—Baltimore, 8; Providence, 2.  
Toronto, 5; Montreal, 2.  
Rochester, 6; Buffalo, 2.  
Newark, 7; Jersey City, 5.

**Tri-State League.**  
Harrisburg, 3; Wilmington, 8.  
Atlantic City, 9; Johnstown, 3.  
Reading-Allentown, rain.

**Southern League.**  
Atlanta-Birmingham, rain.  
Chattanooga, 5; Montgomery, 6.  
Nashville-New Orleans, rain.

**South Atlantic League.**  
Macon-Savannah, rain.  
Albany, 5; Columbia, 3.  
Jacksonville, 2; Columbus, 6.

**Virginia League.**  
Portsmouth, 3; Petersburg, 2.  
Norfolk, 7; Roanoke, 2.  
Richmond, 2; Newport News, 3.

## BOB THAYERS' Sporting Gossip

"Every Knock Is a Boost."

What do you know about that? Washington fans were yesterday treated to one of those up-hill climbs that the Nationals were ever ready to make in their triumphant swing through the West this spring. When the team is hitting the ball they are always able to do this, so don't get too excited the next time. But, say, it was great stuff, wasn't it?

Groom was certainly alarmed.

The Napslanders should have won that game easily, starting off with six runs to the good. However, they curled up and died as soon as the Nationals began to land on Baskette's wickerwork delivery. Championship aggregations never do that. Draw your own conclusions.

It takes Moeller sometimes.

Kid Elberfeld seems to have fallen into his old-time habits, getting into a mix-up on the street in Atlanta and winding up in a court room, paying a fine. In the early days of the American League his habits along these lines made him one of the most discussed players in the business. But it was bad for his reputation, just the same.

Up we go, we Climbers.

Carl Cashion is a plodder, and plodders generally get there some time. His twirling yesterday, after he was warmed up, was as good as could be wished, and he could easily have completed the game. Griffith has every confidence in the big fellow, and the fans are all with the boy who is destined some day to be the league's sensation.

Cicotte with White Sox.

Jimmy Callahan's pitching troubles seem sure to drag the team down into the second division before he arrives home again. Hardly a man on the staff is in shape to do his best work. The White Sox will not win any flags until they have well balanced corps of pitchers to aid Walsh.

England wins at Olympics.

"Buck" Becker's friends are pleased to follow his successes in the Southern League. If this tidbit had sufficient ambition, he would now be winning games for the Climbers. It was lack of ambition that sent him to the minors, but he is due to return in the fall.

Napslanders are sleepy.

Perhaps the best thing noticed in the struggles in Sweden was Abel Kiviat's manly offering of his hand to Jackson, the white Sox pitcher, in the race next year. Without a winning team, Detroit will not support baseball, and Nevins knows it. Kiviat's cost money, too, out the boss of the Junglers is willing to go the limit. The more the merrier, Frank.

Jim Rose saw the victory.

Frank Navin is thoroughly in earnest. If he plans on spending \$50,000 on the Tigers to put them in the race next year. Without a winning team, Detroit will not support baseball, and Nevins knows it. Kiviat's cost money, too, out the boss of the Junglers is willing to go the limit. The more the merrier, Frank.

## BIG LEAGUE GAMES.

**AMERICAN LEAGUE.** R. H. E.  
Detroit.....6 0 0 0 0 3 2-11 16 1  
New York.....10 0 1 0 0 0 0-3 9 6  
Batteries—Dube and Stange; Ford, Sweeney and Street. Umpires—Hart and Connolly.  
At Boston—  
St. Louis.....3 0 0 1 1 2 0 3-1 18 3  
Boston.....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0-2 8 1  
Batteries—Powell and Stephens. Umpires—Dineen and Sheridan.  
At Philadelphia—  
Chicago.....0 0 0 0 0 0 3 1-4 5 2  
Athletics.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0-3 5 0  
Batteries—Ames, Terau, Crandall and Meyers. Umpires—Klein and Bush.  
At Pittsburgh—Rain. Philadelphia vs. Pittsburgh game postponed.  
At Cincinnati—Rain. Brooklyn vs. Cincinnati game postponed.  
At St. Louis—Game called end of third inning on account of darkness; no game.

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